

# The Working Class and Employing Class Have Nothing In Common--Not Even the Streets

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1909

One Dollar a Year

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## LABOR EXCHANGE UNION NEWS ITEMS

The post cards, addressed and ready for the members of the I. W. W. to send in to the Industrial Worker, have finally arrived from the printer, and have been sent to the various industrial unions in the Northwest, with the request that each member be asked to take a card out with him to the next job and fill it in and send the same to the Industrial Worker, so that the members of the I. W. W. may be able to know the conditions in the various camps. Members of the I. W. W. and the various secretaries are asked to show interest in this matter.

### DIRECTORY OF UNIONS

So far we have not received the addresses of the secretaries of the outside unions, with the exception of two or three. Those industrial unions wishing their names and addresses in the Worker, please notify the editor at once.

The I. W. W. boys at Waterville, Wash., have won their strike for \$3. B. C. Stork of No. 424, says it is a surprise how easy the farmers are when they really think they are up against a union. All the roads into Waterville have been posted and picketed, and all stages met by pickets.

The notorious Washington employment office is shipping men to Columbia Sliding to Pat Welch, the contractor. There are no jobs there and the men can't get their tickets signed. Just remember the name, boys: The Washington Employment Office, in Spokane.

There are plenty of jobs at present all through the northwest country, if a man is willing to work for his board. The job sharks are getting fat, and the workers will be on the hog this winter, the same as last, or worse. The only remedy is to organize and fight. Or, if you love your master's flag, lie down and die quietly like any whimpering hound.

The Palouse towns are crowded with men--many of the Missouri scabs from the east--and things could hardly be worse. If a man wants to see human degradation, and to see the miseries of Darwin, go and interview a Palouse rancher and his "men." Pullman and vicinity is the lowest spot, socially, on the face of the earth.

### Cottonwood, Idaho.

I will advise you of the wages around Victor, Cottonwood and Grangeville. They are trying to hire men at \$2.50 no-hands, \$3 for sack towers, \$3 for engineers, \$4 to \$4.50 for separator men, \$3 to \$4 for forkers. The ranchers are going to advertise for men to flood the country. The fare is 5 cents a mile on the branch. There is a bunch in town and they refuse those wages. J. S. EBLING.

The following items have been sent to the Industrial Worker by the members who are interested in posting the boys up on the conditions at the various camps and jobs:

One Logging Co., near Seattle: Wages, \$2.25 up. Pay on 10th of month; \$1 hospital fee. Camp unhealthy, and grub is bum.

Logging Camp at Melbourne, Wash.: Boss is named C. H. Clemmons. Pay every month. Wages, \$2.50 to \$3.75. Grub bum. Sleep in bunkhouse and tents. Hospital, 75¢ per month. Employment shark sends men to camp. Hike three miles on men's own time.

Building laborers in Seattle can get about \$2.50 for eight hours. Hard graft.

An extra gang on the C. M. & St. P. at Easton pays \$1.85 per day. Anybody can get on, though they send to the sharks for help. Sleep in a box car. Easy boss and lousy bunks. Gang working east toward Spokane.

Bennett Lumber Co., pass \$2.25 to \$4.50. Pay on the 15th of month. Bunk house; \$1 hospital fees; 12 hour shift. Grub fare.

Freeman, Wash., Brickyard, Spokane Brick & Lime Co.: Wages, \$2 for 10 hours. Pay on 10th of month. Grub poor. Sleep in shack or lousy bunk houses. Discount of 10 per cent if you quit. Large shovels are used--No. 3.

Dee Lumber Co., Dee, Ore.: Wages, \$2.25 to \$3. Pay every month. Grub. bunk. bunkhouse; \$1 hospital fees; \$1 hospital.

Stinson Lumber Co., Bryant, Wash.: Wages, \$2 to \$1.50. Good grub. Bunkhouse. Hospital fees 1 per cent of wages; 150 men and two camps. An average layout of the kind.

### PORTLAND NOTES.

Labor conditions in and around Portland are somewhat improved the last month; at least there are more jobs for the slaves to choose from, all of which are little or no good.

Unskilled labor in the town from \$2 to \$2.50 for common labor; nine and ten hours' work.

The Willamette railroad is building and many men are wanted from \$2.25 and \$2.50 for muckers to \$4 for broad ax men; with rotten board at \$2.25 per week. This job is a fierce one and few can stay over two weeks, as the bosses want three crews—one going, one working and one coming. Incessant agitation on this job has improved it materially.

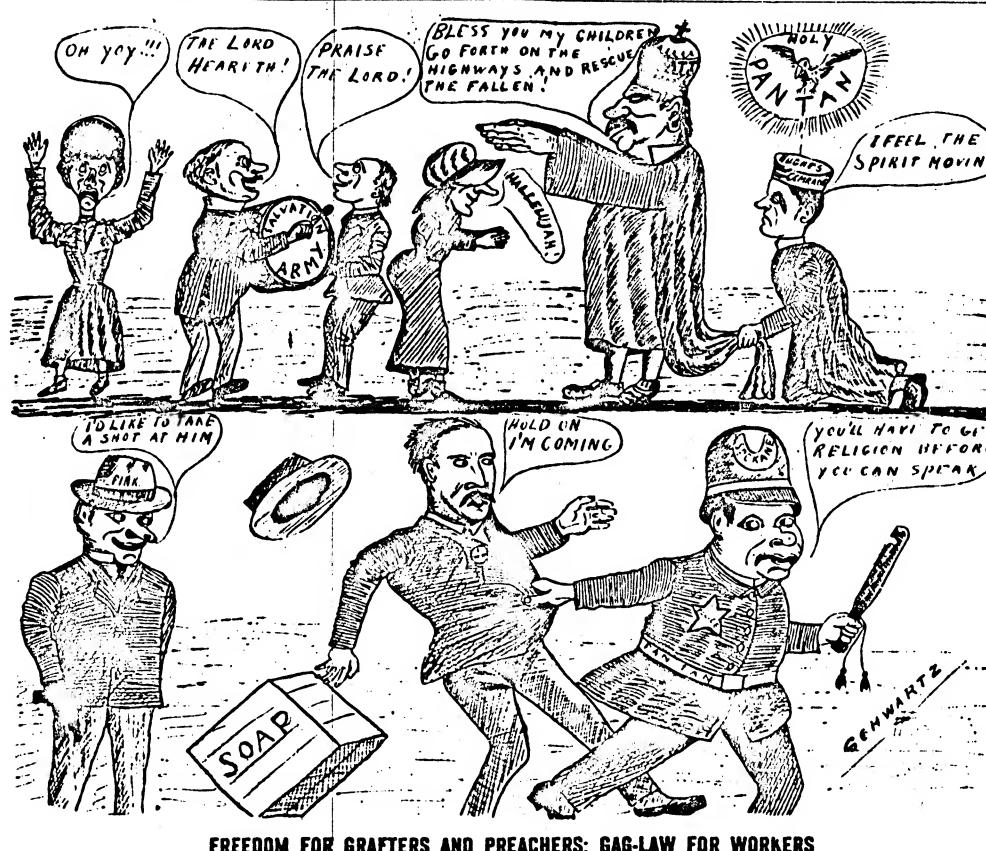
The Celilo job is open again; \$2 per day of 12 hours. Chick-tenders, \$2.50 with a 2 cent bonus. Machine drillers, \$3; blacksmiths, \$4.

The logging camps are starting up again and the work in the camps up and down the coast is considerable. This work comes in to the W. W. hull and with the camp delegates hold for the new loggers and lumbermen. In the union there is little doubt but that we have more information regarding the jobs the employment sharks can furnish at the \$2.50.

The W. W. is the candy from now on, as the men in and around Portland and all necessary is for us to go to it and we the employment sharks have been whipping and hanging on by the teeth. One shark sold a job last and is hanging on with the hope of selling one again when his stake will be made and will be ready to quit. Let us hope that the sharks will help him out.

The admen are coming to the union for the men in some cases and this will mean death to the shark.

Truth is the property of those only who can entertain it.—Emerson.



FREEDOM FOR GRAFTERS AND PREACHERS; GAG-LAW FOR WORKERS

### WAKE UP, LOGGERS!

Loggers I. U. No. 432 of the I. W. W. has found it necessary to get an organizer on this coast to organize all men working in the lumber industry in the Puget Sound country, and eventually all along the Pacific coast; one that understands the industry and has the ability to undertake the job and make a success of it.

We have at last succeeded in getting such a one here and since August 11 Fellow Worker Fred W. Headwood has been at the work laid out for him.

He has met with great success since he came here and deserves the support of every logger in this part of the country, and it is the duty of every workingman, working in or around logging camps to give him their support in inviting him to your bunkhouse in every camp the organizer happens to reach at any time. Don't allow any hundrum of a so-called boss or driver to show his foolish authority to tell you who can or who cannot visit you in your bunkhouse. If it wasn't for you, he wouldn't have it. Think of it! A so-called boss over three and one-half men. What would happen to him if the three men would tell him to go to the devil and he, the one-half of one man, who don't know how to take hold of a saw or an axe, would be left by himself out in the cold. Why, he would freeze to death for the want of knowledge of how to cut his own wood.

Who would fall the timber? Who would do the hook-tending, the bucking, the rigging, stringing, the dogging up, the running of the donkey and so on? Why, he would have a fine logging camp, wouldn't he?

And the idea of such a one telling you who is to visit you, or who is not, and in your bunk house at that! Why it is laughable, and any logger that will stand for it is certainly not what he claims to be.

The organizer is a workingman and also are you. Why do you care so much for the boss, when he doesn't give a snap for you? Why do you eat porterhouse steak, and he sowbelly and beans? Why do you rest on a spring or featherbed and he on a plank? Why have you a bank account and he has not? Because it is too much trouble, isn't it?

Cannot you realize the confusion in all of this? If you don't, you should, and it is high time that you "come to."

Why do you pay rent for bunkhouses? In order to be able to use them? Well then go ahead and use them. The boss don't ask you whether he can use the place he pays for.

Unskilled work in the town from \$2 to \$2.50 for common labor; nine and ten hours' work.

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### CONDITIONS IN SAN PEDRO.

So far, the working class of San Pedro don't want to do anything for themselves in order as you do, you will command respect.

Read the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. literature. It will give you the answer to all questions.

W.M. LIEBRECHT,  
308 James St., Seattle, Wash.

## GREAT FALLS UNION AND SACRED CONTRACT

The Industrial Union of the I. W. W. of Great Falls, Mont., was organized in 1906. After the second annual convention of the I. W. W., the Great Falls union left the general organization, preferring to cast its lot with the discredited ex-president, Sherman. After Sherman had demonstrated that the principles of the I. W. W. were not to be downed by individual grafters and persons with personal aims and grudges, in December, 1907, the Great Falls union made application to be reinstated in the I. W. W. This was acceded to by the general executive board and the Great Falls union was known as No. 308. It was a mixed local—that is, there were not enough members of the I. W. W. in Great Falls, working in one industry, to form an industrial union properly so called.

Various irregularities were practised by the Great Falls union; such as a monthly button showing the wearer to be in good standing; the issuing of receipts for dues instead of the dues stamp in the membership book, etc. These stampers have been the cause of much scandal and question on the part of the other members of the I. W. W. who from time to time visited Great Falls. Without a general knowledge of the constitution and principles of the I. W. W., the members of the Great Falls union were in ignorance of the aims and objects of the Industrial Workers of the World. On March 2 of this present year, and on several other occasions, No. 308 arranged a new wage scale to go into effect on April 1. The union decided it was not strong enough to force a rise in wages, and notwithstanding this, a committee was appointed to confer with the local business men, and try to "persuade" them to keep living expenses as they were. If the crockery merchants were "good," it was thought no new wage scale would be needed.

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There are in Great Falls two so-called central bodies of organized labor. One is the "Cascade Trade and Labor Assembly," and the other is the "Cascade Central Labor Council." The latter is an A. F. of L. bunch straight. The former, as was also the mill and smeltermen's union of the W. F. of M.—a firm upholder of the sacred contract. This assembly contained team owners, barbers, bartenders, the independent restaurant workers, etc.

The Great Falls union, having no conception of the principles of the I. W. W., signed a contract on May 4, 1909, which was printed in a former number of the Industrial Worker. This was to last for three years. The independent union of hotel and restaurant workers, which is not affiliated with anything outside of Great Falls, says that any one signing this contract is "unfair" to them, although they firmly believe in the sacredness of a contract between a master and slave.

The attention of the general administration of the I. W. W. was called to the irregularities of the Great Falls union, and J. H. Walsh was sent by the I. W. W. headquarters to Great Falls, to inform the members that they must either repudiate the contract with the employers, or give up their charter in the I. W. W. This latter, Walsh did not do. F. W. Headwood was then sent to Great Falls, but owing to an epidemic, and the fact that public meetings were not allowed in the city, the matter was put off till the quarantine was lifted. Thomas Whitehead of the general executive board of the I. W. W. then went to Great Falls, and laid the matter before the now defunct No. 308 of the I. W. W. The majority of the members refused to break their contract with their masters, and the charter of No. 308 has been taken away and cancelled. It is reported that the Great Falls people have formed an independent union, though still bound hand and foot with an agreement with their enemies, the Great Falls employers. The personnel and the character of this bunch, parading under the name of the I. W. W., may be judged by the fact that it was customary to charge \$4 for initiation, if paid in cash. If not paid in cash, the boss or

contractor was allowed to take another 25 cents from the man against whom an order was signed by the business agent of the "union." Scriven, the one-time secretary, is a man who rents offices in a public building in the city, and not even a member of the working class, and not hard to find any group of workers with less idea of their class interests, than this aggregation of Great Falls, Mont. Their only idea was to do a "fair day's work" for their masters, and to keep up a treasury for the benefit of jobs. The whole affair was a disgrace to the I. W. W. and a stink in the nostrils of the revolutionary workers in all places.

Thomas Whitehead has organized a group of workers in Great Falls who understand and will fight for the principles of the I. W. W. The address of the secretary is Morris Wagner, 520 Fourth avenue south. The I. W. W. local in Great Falls, as organized by Whitehead numbers about 25 members.

Far from being a loss to the I. W. W., the expulsion of this bunch of ignorant and cowardly slaves is a distinct gain. Without large industrial control, the I. W. W. has nothing to offer to the working people, if not principles adhered to.

The regrettable incident is the cost of sending the various representatives of the I. W. W. to Great Falls. Just why J. H. Walsh did not conform to the rule of the I. W. W., and take up the charter, when ordered to do so, remains to be explained to the general executive board of the union and to the working people in general.

The new local in Great Falls will not be tied down by any contracts and the organization is well relieved of a bunch of ignorant cowards, which are worthy members of the "independent" union, or of the A. F. of L.

ignorance on the part of the membership has always made an easy field for the treachery of fakirs in every labor union. If the example of this Great Falls affair shall spur the members on, to a more thorough study and interest in the principles of the I. W. W., it will be well worth the cost of a few hundred dollars in expelling a bunch of scabs.

### I. W. W. SPEAKERS.

The growth of the I. W. W. depends to a great deal on the propagandists expanded by our organizers and soapbox speakers. Some speakers that I have heard are constantly elaborating on the Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone affair or upon their own personal experience with the police and the capitalist courts, etc. No. 1, as a member of the I. W. W., hold that such subjects are not very constructive. The Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone affair is a very common incident in the labor movement. I further hold that any local union that has organizers and speakers in the field is responsible for the utterances of these speakers. It is, in my own mind, only one way to remedy these defects, and that is by studying the literature pertaining to industrial union. When the agitators or speakers know the subject whereof they should speak I surely think that the result of their efforts would be satisfactory.

O. BROSTROM.

Cor. Sec. Local No. 12.

A weasened little Irishman applied for a job at the docks loading a boat. At first they said he was too small, but he asked them to give him a trial and he made such good progress that they gradually increased the size of his load until at last they had him carrying a 300-pound length of steel shoring under each arm. But when he was half way across the gang plank it broke and he fell in. When he came to the surface, "Throw me a rope," he shouted and sank again. A second time he came up, and a third time he rose struggling. Then he shouted angrily, "If you don't hurry up and throw me a rope I'm going to drop one of these things." I wonder if there are any more at home like him? JOE DUDDY.

A mule once drew a heavy load up a steep hill; when he had almost reached the top he kicked himself loose and the load rolled down again. That mule was caught and had to go back and draw the same load to the top of the same hill again. There are lots of mules in this world. Wake up, you suckers, and get wise.

JOE DUDDY.

## MISERABLE SLAVERY IN LOGGING CAMPS

The logger who has any idea in his mind that he is free, and in a free country, with equal rights with his boss, is, to say the least, laboring under a delusion.

For the last year, Loggers I. U. 432 of Seattle has attempted to organize the loggers on the Pacific coast into the woodworking department of the Industrial Workers of the World, and up to the present time, success has crowned what efforts have been made by approximately 1000 men being enrolled.

Believing that an organizer that was familiar with the organizing of loggers in Montana, would hasten along the work on the Pacific coast, the loggers local sent for Fred W. Headwood of Montana, and instructed him to make a systematic tour of all the logging camps on the coast, especially in the states of Washington and Oregon.

Organizer Headwood arrived on the 10th of August, and on the 11th he called the men together at Brown's Bay, Camp No. 3, and while addressing the men he was ordered to stop speaking by the superintendent (whose name is Grammer) and immediately leave his property, on threat of bodily harm being done to him, if he did not go.

As the Brown's Bay Logging company is a part of the National Lumbermen's association, we believe that their organization of masters will use their power to head off the organizing of the coast loggers.

# Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Prison

## INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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The Industrial Worker is published by workingmen. We have no capital. Subscriptions and orders must always be prepaid.

Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1909, at the post office at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The dog is returned to his vomit, and the blanket stiff to the employment shark.

The I. W. W. is the only organization in the land that has no one but people who work for wages. Line up, if you are a wage-worker.

Which is the most foolish—to give \$10 to a fat saloon keeper, or to take a dollar and join the only union that is worthy the name—the I. W. W.?

The I. W. W. does not tell any man how to vote, or how to pray. The I. W. W. tells all working people how to eat—if they have the nerve and the intelligence.

Every morning when you get up, whether it's in a box car or in a house, the bread-and-butter question is before you. The I. W. W. is a bread-and-butter union. Join it!

Just why, O noble American white man, should you sweat all day and then go to your hotel, while your well-fed master lives in a palace and is happy? Are you made to furnish comfort for your master?

A man who lets his wife and family suffer, because he is afraid to "steal," has denied all human ethics, and is lower than a brute. It is the duty of the working people to take by force what they have created. But this requires organization.

Religious superstition is one of the weapons to make cowards of the working people, and to divide them. The church is like the politicians, always on the side of the upper dog, and against the oppressed and robbed. If you don't believe it, go into a fashionable church on Sunday with your overalls on.

The district organizer of the A. F. of L. is a crooked contractor and a common thief. No contractor can be a member of the I. W. W. All the officers of the I. W. W. are men who work for wages. Are you too good to belong to a union of the men you have to work with every day? Are you a slave and too cowardly to admit it?

A problem for "scientific socialists": If the working class can not better their condition under the wage system, why should not a man take \$1 per day, when he is able to get \$1.50? If one man can be better off with better wages, why can not ten? If ten, why not 100? If 100, why not 1000? A general rise of wages means a general fall in profits.

Spokane has, among its other attractions, a free employment office. This is run by the political gentlemen of Spokane, and therefore all on the square. A colored man hung around the office for several days last week, and the employment agent explained that it would not do to send the colored men out, because many people were prejudiced against a black skin. The man complained to Pratt, the mayor, and religious censor of the city. Pratt was sorry, and gave the man the price of a good meal at the best hotel in town. Pratt gave this colored man, just 10 cents. Ten cents a meal in the "pan-tan" scale for the unemployed.

A Minneapolis paper has the following: Investigation by police and health officials shows that religious fervor during and immediately following revivals was directly responsible for at least three suicides last spring. A recent bulletin issued by the national government in which vital statistics of the country were discussed went into an analysis of suicides. It was observed, particularly in the Southern states, that an epidemic of suicides usually followed religious demonstrations. What with the Bible-bouncers and the Bible-bucks driving people crazy, and the politicians telling the working people to shoot their enemies, it looks like the year of "Jubilee" was upon us!

A man in Texas wrote to gag-law Pratt as follows: "Houston, Tex., Aug. 19, 1909.—Mayor, Spokane, Wash., Dear Sir—As I am looking for a location with a better climate, better soil and better water; where fertilizers are not needed to produce, where ground and water are good and plentiful; where good people live and love their homes; where morality and Christianity are the guiding force of the people—if you have such a place there or know of one I would be very thankful indeed to be advised of it. Very respectfully, W. P. Kirham."

Spokane is there strong with the morality and the Christianity—now that the Salvation Army holds street meetings, but the water is scarce in Spokane. About a third of the Spokane houses have no water during the afternoon, and yet they have just had an "Irrigation" congress here.

The following resolution was adopted at the Fourth Annual Convention of the Industrial Workers of the World:

Political Parties and Discipline.

"Whereas, The primary object of the Industrial Workers of the World is to unite the workers on the industrial battlefield; and

"Whereas, Organization, in any sense, implies discipline through the subordination of parts to the whole, and of the individual member to the body of which he is a part; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That to the end of promoting industrial unity and of assuring necessary discipline within the organization, the I. W. W. refuses all alliances, direct or indirect, with the existing political parties or anti-political sects, and disclaims responsibility for any individual opinion or act which may be at variance with the purposes herein expressed."

## BLOODSHED, THE HOPE OF POLITICIANS

"Cries of unprogressive dotage are the dotard fall asleep?"

"Noises of a current narrowing, not the music of a deep?"

One of the politicians, a man named Victor L. Berger, prints a paper called "the Social-Democratic Herald." In the issue of July 31 is a leading editorial under the title: "Should We Be Prepared to Fight for Liberty at All Hazards." Here are some extracts from this outpouring of a man whose lofty mind revolts at the direct action program of the I. W. W.:

No one will claim that I am given to the reciting of "revolutionary" phrases. On the contrary, I am known to be a "constructive" socialist.

However, in view of the plutocratic law-making of the present day, it is easy to predict that the safety and hope of this country will finally lie in one direction only—that of a violent and bloody revolution.

Therefore, I say, each of the 500,000 socialist voters, and of the 2,000,000 workingmen who instinctively incline our way, should, besides doing much reading and still more thinking, also have a good rifle and the necessary rounds of ammunition in his home and be prepared to back up his ballot with his bullets if necessary.

Here follow several paragraphs showing the increasing misery of the working class. He also says that the workers are exploited as consumers as well as at the point of production! This from a follower of Karl Marx:

"Now, I deny that dealing with a blind and greedy plutocratic class, as we are dealing in this country, the outcome can ever be peaceful or that any reasonable change can ever be brought about by the ballot in the end."

I predict that a large part of the capitalist class will be wiped out for much smaller things than the settling of the great social question. That before any settlement is possible, most of the plutocratic class, together with the politicians, will have to disappear as completely as the feudal lords and their retinues disappeared during the French revolution.

That can not be done by the ballot, or by only the ballot.

The ballot may not count for much in a pinch.

And in order to be prepared for all emergencies, socialists and workingmen should make it their duty to have rifles and the necessary

rounds of ammunition at their homes, and be prepared to back up their ballots with their bullets if necessary.

The "Western Clarion," another political paper, published in Vancouver, B. C.—also a socialist sheet—comments on the above editorial of Berger as follows:

"They're our sentiments." Johnny Cannon go get a 30.30. If you have it handy, you may be permitted to revolve in peace. The one thing that capitalists hold dearer than their property is their lives, and your ballot will look good enough to them if they know you are dead willing to be around to make it good. Otherwise, don't count on any peaceful by-you-leave revolution, etc., etc.

"Lest any 'comrade' should listen to the talk of the industrial union agitators, the same number of the "Clarion" also says: "To the class struggle unionism has no more relation than have the various associations of wholesalers, retailers, lawyers, and the like."

In other words, the associations of the employing class are no part of the battle, and therefore, the associations of workers are no part either. The "Clarion's" position, if it has any, is then this: vote and strike. The vote is no good in a pinch, and neither is the union. Vote, if you want to, strike if you want to, but after all, you must shoot! We merely quote this rot of the "Clarion" as showing that the shooting doctrine is common among the politicians when forced to admit that the "peaceful" ballot is a delusion. It is notable that the attacks of the politicians are mostly against the large capitalists—not against the bourgeoisie—the crooks. The middle class of France was glad to have the feudal lords exterminated, so that they, in turn, could prey on the workers.

But while to follow the vagaries of these freaks would mean that the follower must be as illogical as the inventors, even as the sane mind can not unravel the colossus of an idiot's brain; and while the I. W. W. would waste time to criticize all the whims of the politicians and religionists, it is well to see who are the real leaders to "violence." This man Berger would have the workers believe that if the few working people who have "homes" would also get a rifle and ammunition, they could shoot "revolution" into the capitalist class. Mao's "Science of Revolutionary Warfare" would be a good primer for these politicians.

Of course the scheme is too crazy for sane people to entertain. It is the crack-brained, the irresponsible, that are to be thus made the dupes of cunning knaves. How long would a band of undisciplined workers last against a machine gun; against the military force of the United States, and of Canada, and of England? But even granting that these apostles of murder, the politicians, should succeed in killing some members of the employing class, will rifles weas cloth? Will powder and shot grow grain? Will a fanatical mob be able or willing to carry on the lucrative productive life of today? If not, will all human society be willing to turn back to barbarism, or will those in control of industry not be the ones in control of everything?

These same politicians are all tarred with the one stick. "Vote or shoot!" The fact that the armies of the world could not exist, were not for the efforts of the workers themselves, enters not into the thought of these superficial dreamers. The economic foundations of society are unknown to these blatherskites. But their malice, and willingness to lead, if possible, the workers against the guns of the enemy must be noted. The members of the I. W. W. and the French industrial union have been attacked by the politicians of all shades of crookedness, but when did such a crazy scheme of military force ever come from the brain of a thinking workingman or woman?

Society must eat; it must have clothes, houses, all the thousand needs of life. Without industrial control, no class has ever triumphed since history began. Will a few ruffians in the hands of assassins take the place of the ability to carry on production? Even admitting an absurdity, that these political freaks and their dupes were able to seat some of their members in the halls of legislature, would that abolish the employing class? A group of unstable people who could be led into heedless, military or marauding expeditions could they be the ones coolly and deliberately to organize industry in the behalf of the working people? And even so, who would say that the workers could take over and manage the industries, with no solid foundation of organization?

We have been criticised for the so-called "anti-political" stand of some of the utterances of the "Industrial Worker." What would our critics have said if we had done as the politicians: first deny the power of the so-called ballot, and then tell the workers that they had no other remedy but bloodshed?

The I. W. W. is composed of workers. It is not led by irresponsible freaks. We teach no "ism." We have no creed but the interest of the working class, and our program is that which upholds the interest of the workers at all times and in all places. The blind worshiping of the ballot box has a sharp polarity. "The civilized plane" and the rifle are two words for the same thing.

The I. W. W. is alike removed from the confusion of the anti-political sects, and the vagaries and dangers of the political idolaters.

Let these articles, which are characteristic of the tribe of politicians, be an everlasting warning to all our readers, that direct action—organized industrial force applied against the master class does not mean bloodshed nor murder. The politicians are the Gypsies, the Judases of the working class, and while the trades unions mislead the workers into thinking that they have interests in common with their employers on the industrial field, the politicians mislead the workers into thinking that on election day all classes have interests in common at the ballot-box.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common, and the sooner this fact is learned by the workers the sooner will they rely on their own organized efforts, and learn the folly of military expeditions of a hungry, undisciplined mob against a well-fed and merciless enemy.

As for forcing the hand of the government, compare this military scheme with the industrial strike—the French postal strike for a start. Which is the worst, you peaceful politicians: a heap of undistributed mail in the post office in France, or heaps of unburied corpses of the working people?

## "I'M GOING TO BUNCH THIS JOBI"

How often have we heard this expression, or ones like it. The job is rotten; the boss is a hog on two legs; the grub is fierce; the camp lousy; the wages low. "I'm going to bunch her"; "all I want is a grub-stake"; "I'm going to, or north, or south, or west"; going, going—and after a few more years of hardship, poor food and privation—gone!

Conditions among the unorganized working people are about the same; whether it is Washington or Oregon, or in Maine or Massachusetts, the scale of wages, and the kind of food and shelter are just about what the man out of a job will submit to, in order to keep from actual starvation. Take the man in the railroad or logging camp; the workers have no union; they have no way of forcing the boss to furnish better conditions; one camp is as like another, as two pens in a pod. And yet, the thought is to get enough of a stake to go to town and repeat the same old experience. Nature will have her way, where possible, and no philosopher, or leader, need throw stones at the working people on account of their excesses or mistakes, without reckoning the causes of them. Many is the man in a railroad or logging camp, deprived of the society of women, half-fed and overworked, whose powers of human resistance are not equal to the sharp recoil of oppressed and outraged nature. The license of the drunkard, the vile debauch of the red-light district, are the logical outcome of the swinish conditions of all the outdoor construction and logging work in the country. This is especially true of the northwest. It becomes simply a struggle to hold the job long enough to get to town to relax a little, and then—out after another job, and perhaps a worse one. Then, too, is the reproach heard, that the man who would stay with the job, put up for a time with the miseries and try to organize the workers for resistance against the boss—is afraid of losing his job. This is an idle, lazy and unjust accusation against the men who are doing what they can to fight the common enemy of the working people—the masters. "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel" is an old proverb and a true one. The successes of the employers, the battles won by the generals in all times, have been won by those who stayed to fight. "Fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer" is a classic expression of dogged determination on the part of a general, who, careful of his own life, was careless of the lives of his soldiers. There is little to choose between the different battle-fields of industry. The man of courage will fight the enemy, whether it be for a bone, or for a fortune. But without going into philosophy, let's take the ordinary logging camp in the northwest, with which most of the readers of the "Worker" are familiar. The grub is bad. A resolute effort on the part of even a minority of the men on the job will generally improve the grub. The refusal to go to and from work on the time of the men, will, more often than not, cause the straw boat to yell, "All out" a little later. While the small and desultory efforts of groups of workers to better their condition, may not meet with the approval of the parlor socialists, they have real benefit to the working class. Rome fell by inches. Gibson tells of one road being made impossible here, one bridge falling there, a wall left unprepared around a small town; these things, a million drops in the ocean of human life, caused the success of the surmounting tide of the invaders. It is idle for us to demand the unconditional surrender of the employing class. If we have not the organization and the courage to cripple at least the pickets. The class war is not a brilliant sham battle to be fought on election day; it is not the one sole success of the "general strike," but it is the combined current of the blood and tears—the defeats and gains of the working class in all countries and at all seasons. The shield and sword of Spartacus will take part in the general strike to overthrow the master class of today. Were we believers in the power of the sons of the departed, we might be able to behold the spirit of Wat Tyler and Jack Cade in every battle between workers and masters in the year 1909.

The class struggle is fought between the employers and every man, woman and child who works for wages; the time, the place and the manner are dependent on the surroundings. The man who has taken the obligation of the I. W. W. is bound to fight the master class at every turn—for better food, for better pay, for shorter hours—much or little as the case may be. Make the conditions of the workers better, and it will be better for you as an individual. You cannot escape the class struggle. How do you know, lumber jack, or railroad man, that you will not be back this next winter, at the very camp you are "bunching" today? Therefore, as long as there is a heart in your body, as long as your manhood revolts at the bestial conditions you, and your fellows suffer, as long as your blood boils to see the luxury of your master and the misery of yourself and fellow workers, have at least the satisfaction of harrassing the enemy to the limit of your power! If it is true, that you are so

little in love with your job, that you are ready to "bunch her," then for gods sake give your boss a run for his money before you quit. Stay and fight—run and fight—but fight! One grain of yeast will raise a loaf of bread. One agitator can stir a whole camp to revolt. Will you not be the one to stir at least the soul-satisfying knowledge that you have forced the enemy to run even an inch of ground? The brave dead are better than the living cowards. They at least are dead, while the coward has merely a death in life. Fight Always, everywhere, without stopping. Only the timid fear the outcome. For you have nothing to lose and can gain—today a little and tomorrow a lot.

## CERTAIN HOPE OF THE WORKERS

A fountain rises no higher than its source, and the rise and progress of the triumph of the working class depend on the working class alone. We condemn the parasites who fasten themselves on the working class and on the working class organization, but are we not apt to forget that the parasite could not exist if the parasite's victim had the energy and the ability to remove it? "While men sleep, the enemy came and soweth in the field." While the workers are careless, indifferent and lacking in spirit, the seeds of discord and treachery are sowed in the ranks of the working class. Suitable industrial organization is essential in the struggle between the workers and the employers, but no form of union, however perfect it may be, can make up for lack of intelligence and watchfulness on the part of the workers themselves. While we cry out against the damnable treachery of trusted officers of the old-fashioned unions; while we lament the selling out of this or that group of workers by those in whom the workers have trusted, are we not forgetting that the workers are to blame? This does not excuse the wretch who would betray us, and so long as man is a social animal, as long will we be more or less dependent on the integrity of our leaders. But viewed as a whole, the working class itself is the last court of justice in the hope of the working class, despite the utmost efforts of the employers and their agents.

The growth of class feeling, the increasing need of industrial union for the working class and the repeated and bitter experiences of conflicts party lost, or partly won, are the stepping stones of progress for us all. Like the giant of the fable, whose strength was ever renewed by touching the earth, the rebound of the working class is greater from each bitter struggle, however dark the moment may seem and however much our close view of the surging wave shuts off the sight of the broad horizon. But the spirit of perseverance in its own inspiration, and none but weaklings will falter in the class war, which cannot be escaped. An organization of the working class, founded on the present fact, and the needs of the class struggle, cannot permanently be injured by the folly or the shortcomings of any of its members. It may be injured, it may be set back, but its progress cannot be stopped by any human possibility.

Criticism should be free and outspoken. We want no leaders, nor do we tolerate dictation from any man. But should we not always remember that the education of the working class and the spread of the principles of the I. W. W. is the one grand remedy for all the shortcomings of the organization? The trifling frictions and doubts of today will make us smile in a few years to think that we so much overestimated their importance. The I. W. W. is founded on reason, justice, and is guided by experience of the workers themselves. Let us be sure we are doing all we can every day to spread the knowledge of the organization among the working people, and there is no fear that the awakening intelligence and aroused spirit of the workers of the world will be stopped by trifles any more than that a river will be turned aside by a few pebbles.

## WATCH THE ENEMY

Granny Durham, whose paper, the Spokane Review, is a modern edition off the "Initiation of Christ," by Thomas Kempis, lately had a long editorial with the title: "Farmers Want Free Grain Bags." The farmer who hires one wretched hobo to harvest his grain, and who lives in poverty, hunger and dirt, is a member of the employing class, and therefore, the enemy of the working people. The day of the little farmer is rapidly passing. Not the least of the grafts which afflict the small callibre scissor-hill, is the high price of grain sacks. Granny Durham is, of course, on the side of the employing class, and it is better to be a little farmer in this day and age, to be on the side of the large employers, and not to take up the fight of

# CAPITALIST STATE AND ECONOMIC POWER

(By Vincent St. John.)

The capitalist state is a creation of capitalism, and the capitalist will wage as the capitalist class wages in industry, and wage with capitalism; so also will any state that conforms to the political state conform to it.

The capitalist state is the organization for the will of the capitalist class. It is used to enforce the will of the working class structure and nature make that

capitalist class does not control industry, they control the political state.

The capitalist state especially was proved by the fact that the working class can not hold the will of the ready-made state machine which it for its own purpose.

That the capitalist class is not concerned in how we live, if it means anything, that the working class must build up an organization that is capable of administering industry in the interest of the workers—make their laws and then the power to enforce them.

The capitalist class is not concerned in how we live, if it means anything, that the working class when we propose to end them that controls the capitalist class.

## A Few Questions.

To the wise men of the socialist party the following questions are respectfully referred—don't be afraid to answer at once:

If the working class, upon any pretext, refuse to start your candidates when elected, what will you do?

And what will you do it with?

Don't talk of armed rebellion; he who does so is either a fool or a knave. Remember that the machinery of murder has been improved and perfected in about the same degree as the machinery of production.

It is just as sensible to talk of competing the perfected trust out of existence, as it is to talk of the working class attempting to defeat the well-armed and disciplined forces of the capitalist on the battlefield. Rapid-fire guns and heavy artillery are too costly for the working class to own. Rifles won't count for much against them.

The army is powerless if the worker will not support it by producing wealth to maintain it.

The army is powerless if it has to produce its own supplies and transport them or go without.

The army must be underlined by a propaganda against militarism and patriotism.

The working class must be educated to stop the production of war material.

If the employer can wring as much surplus value from the wage slave in eight hours as he did in ten, where is the wage slave benefited?

Because he has two hours more to rest up in so that he can stand the pace for another day's work. That is all any eight-hour day means to a worker where there is no organization of the worker to regulate the intensification of toil. An organization that is able to regulate the speed at which the worker toils, can also regulate the length of time that they must toil.

Robert Hunter, one of the "faddists" in the labor C.I. movement, says that the capitalist will not permit any form of industrial union. What's going to AWSK them for permission, Robert? Just ask your friend of the senate committee that question. Also ask yourself if the capitalists and their courts can not use any and every method that is spoken of as being effective against the economic organization, against the political organization. Hell, no! You know what the man who was in jail in Texas said when his attorney told him, "They can't put you in jail for that."

Let me whisper in your ear, Robbie, that they can not put the working class in jail to do so means that they (the pluses) would have to go to work themselves. They can not kill the working class, as that means the same thing.

They can not put any considerable portion of the workers in jail either—to do so means to lessen the supply of labor in the labor market, and that means an increased price for labor power.

The workers will have to be educated out of the prejudice they have against going to jail. That won't be so hard once we get rid of our "respectable" parlor socialists—that is, relocate them to the rear.

How can a court tie up the funds of an organization that has no funds?

## THE PALOUSE AND THE PALOUSERS.

(By Charles Grant.)

When writing about a country and its inhabitants, it is customary to dwell upon its location, the physical features, the climate and the moral status and occupation of its people.

But in this instance it is unnecessary to share or spend energy in locating or defining boundaries, as the whereabouts of the Palouse is generally known, owing to the publicity given it by those most interested. Chiefly the bad sharks and their medium, the Spokesman-Review. But very little has been said or written about its topography. Few realize the real height of its hills and depth of its hollows. In fact, to describe the Palouse accurately would be difficult.

### Soil.

The soil is what is known as volcanic ash, which is peculiarly adapted to growing wheat, mustard and tarweed, the latter two being grown in great abundance and all without, but in spite of the efforts of the Palouse. It also produces without cultivation a considerable crop of Russian thistle and Chinese mustard, and it is well-known fact, that what is called a Palouse hoosier makes from one to two crop of wheat is generally lost, due to the abundance of mustard and tarweed.

This is accountable for the great amount of Palouse land for sale and for rent. For, if the Palouse can be starved out. This means the fundamental cause for the mean and unprogressive condition of the Palouse.

The climate is what is called temperate, that is, in the winter the temperature goes down to 30 degrees below zero and the summer the average is about 97 degrees above the sea level. The season season is very wet and variable to extreme heat and cold. The nights are bitterly cold and for this reason corn cannot be successfully raised in the Palouse.

Inhabitants and Origin.

The present inhabitants are many of them Indians and their descendants. Most of the Indians came from eastern states, chiefly Missouri, Kansas and that portion known as western Oregon. Some are from the southern states of Tennessee and South Carolina. Many, if not most of them, came in prairie schooners hauled by oxen, and other primitive

means of transportation. Most were poverty stricken victims of eastern conditions, who ran away rather than try to solve the problems. Others were natural renegades—the drift and worthless of prospect and mining camps, claim jumpers and horse thieves, forced to come in order to escape the suiting decoration of a looped rope. Some for one crime or another, but all from crime and poverty.

Taken in the aggregate the Palouse pioneers were the scum and dregs of southern and eastern states, and it is due to this origin and environment that the present holders of the land are of such a low caliber in the sum total of civilization. Nevertheless, it is justice to truth for the devil must have his due, a few, a very few, have really amounted to something, and to their credit be it said, that they knew enough to move to a healthier and better environment, and from that fact, that those who were any good went away, leaves the Palouser who he was and is today—the meanest, filthiest and most dangerous pestilence breeding horde of semi-humanity in the United States.

### Occupation, Customs and Home Conditions.

Having the opportunity to observe and study the Palouser in his natural haunts and everyday life, nothing his peculiarities and brutalities, I am in a better position to describe him (manipulated) than Grandma Durham of the Spokesman-Review, who is interested in him only so far as profits can be made out of him for those whose tool Grandma Durham is. The Palouser is called a rancher for courtesy's sake, but many reasons could be given to show why he is not one, but granting that he is, I will proceed by saying that many are only tenants on land that is owned by the sharks represented by Grandma Durham. Still I believe the majority own their own farms.

It does not require much ability or knowledge of farming to raise wheat or mustard upon the Palouse hills, and even that ability is generally furnished by hired men. And also hired men known as harvest hands do all the cutting, shocking and threshing of the wheat and other crops. This is the work that requires much labor and ability and could never be accomplished by the Palousers, who are almost entirely devoid of skill and energy. Nevertheless these dirty, ignorant hoosiers, although hopelessly dependent upon harvesters, when insultingly call hoosiers, are impudent in their assumed independence and demand the harvesters to work 16 to 18 hours a day, for which they offer the smallest pay possible. But a sad awakening is awaiting them soon, it will not be long, for the seed will have been sown this summer and perhaps next year Mr. Palouser will be satisfied with 10 hours.

The harvest hands have absolutely everything their way, whenever they feel disposed to make the demands and set the screws. The Palouse has never produced an engineer nor a separator man, though in the course of years evolution may replace the present species by a more intelligent race. But today, no Palouser could even be a sack sewer. That requires too much skill and speed, and though he could do the other work (which is doubtful), such as pitching, teaming, hoe down, etc., it would be impossible as there are not enough able-bodied Palousers to operate one-fifth of the machines in the country. For it may not be generally known that the Palouser is physically deficient in the strength of his hands, and he is not even conceived and born with a curse transmuted to him from his father, thus leaving him unable to perform the duties of a man.

Although the Palouser is execrated by most men, still he has two traits that are looked upon by Grandma Durham as virtues—the ability to subsist upon poor food and a great appetite for Grandma's advertised cures for weak men.

### Food.

And now I come to the most distressing and disagreeable of all—the foodstuffs displayed upon a Palouser's table. Although wheat is the chief cereal raised in the Palouse, flour, the manufactured product, is the scarce. Strange as it may seem, nevertheless it is a fact, it is customary for a Palouser to purchase, from a store in the hoosier towns a little sack of flour but never a barrel, even though he has a large family and bread is not a regular article of diet on a Palouser's table. And it may surprise some to learn that the art of baking bread is unknown to some of the women of the Palouse. But such is the fact, and though the rancher is robbed in the stores when buying it and by the speculator when selling his wheat, still they have never had the enterprise to build their own grist mills. I was working at one place, supposed to be the best for food in the Palouse, and during the time I was there they never had bread. Biscuits morning, noon and night. Butter with the Palouser is an unknown quantity, though the up-to-date Palouser has one or two cows.

Meat: In the line of meats he generally buys the cheapest, such as the neck of beef. Once in a while this will be substituted by pork, but often, very often, there is no meat of any quality upon a Palouse hoosier's table. Sometimes the good, though slovenly, housewife will try to disguise the neck of beef by cutting it into thin slices and frying it, hoping to pass it off for steak, but no disguise can remove the toughness nor cover its hideousness.

Sounds: Of these there seems to be a fair supply in most places, but in some there is great scarcity.

Coffee: And this completes the bill of fare upon a rancher's table. The coffee is always upon the poorest quality and is always over or underdone, but never good.

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## THE CONSTITUTION— RULE OF THE I.W.W.

(Continued from last week.)

### PREAMBLE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trades unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage warfare. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution:

### ARTICLE III.

**Duties of the General Executive Board.**  
Section 1. The General Executive Board shall be composed of the General Secretary-Treasurer, the General Organizer and one member from each National Industrial Department, as provided for in article II, section 1. The General Secretary-Treasurer and the General Organizer shall be elected as provided for in article II, section 2, except in case of vacancy, when they shall be elected as provided for in article II, section 3. The other members of the General Executive Board shall be elected by their respective National Industrial Departments. No member of the General Executive Board shall act as National Organizer on salary.

See. 2. The General Executive Board shall have general supervision of the entire affairs of the organization between conventions, and watch vigilantly over the interests throughout its jurisdiction. They shall be assisted by the officers and members of all organizations subordinate to the Industrial Workers of the World. They shall appoint such organizers as the conditions of the organization may justify.

All organizers shall at all times work under the instruction of the General Organizer. All organizers, while in the employ of the Industrial Workers of the World, shall report to the General Organizer in writing on blanks provided for that purpose at least once each week. They shall receive as compensation for their services eighteen dollars per week and legitimate expenses.

See. 3. The decisions of the General Executive Board on all matters pertaining to the organization or any subordinate part thereof shall be binding, subject to an appeal to the next convention, or to the entire membership of the organization, provided that, in case a referendum vote of the membership is demanded by any subordinate part of the organization, the expense of submitting the matter to the referendum shall be borne by the organization taking the appeal, except wherein the decision of the General Executive Board shall be reversed by a vote of the membership; then the expense shall be borne by the general organization.

See. 4. The General Executive Board shall have full power to issue charters to National Industrial Departments, National Industrial Unions, Industrial Councils and Local Unions, as provided for in article I, section 2. They shall also have power to charter and classify unions, or organizations, not herein provided for.

See. 5. In case the members of any subordinate organization of the Industrial Workers of the World are involved in strike, regularly ordered by the organization, or General Executive Board, or involved in a lockout, if in the opinion of the General Executive Board it becomes necessary to call out any other unions, or organization, they shall have full power to do so.

Any agreement entered into between the members of any local union, or organization, and their employers, as a final settlement of any difficulty or trouble which may occur between them, shall not be considered valid or binding until the same shall have the approval of the General Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World.

See. 6. The General Executive Board shall meet twice within a fiscal year to audit the books of the General Secretary-Treasurer and transact such other business as may come before them.

See. 7. The General Executive Board shall by a two-thirds vote, have power to levy a special assessment when subordinate parts of the organization are involved in strikes and the conditions of the treasury make such action necessary, but no special assessment shall exceed 50 cents per member in any one month, nor more than six (6) such assessments in any one year, unless the same shall have been approved by a referendum vote of the entire membership.

See. 8. The General Executive Board shall have full power and authority over the official organ and guide its policy. The editor shall be nominated and elected in the same manner as the General Secretary-Treasurer and shall receive such compensation as in the judgment of the General Executive Board is just and proper.

See. 9. The members of the General Executive Board shall have power to visit any subordinate body of the I.W.W., and have full authority to examine and audit all accounts of said subordinate bodies, and also to compel the use of the universal system of bookkeeping as adopted by the conventions of the I.W.W. from time to time.

See. 10. The G. E. B. shall elect from the uncontested delegates an auditing committee of three who shall audit the books of the General Organization prior to the convening of the convention. They shall be paid at the rate of \$2.00 per diem.

(To be continued.)

### A WORKER'S "OUTING."

(By J. A. Jones.)

After making inquiries regarding the most direct and feasible route to Spokane, and receiving a mine of information, I was fortunate (?) to choose the Union Pacific.

Leaving Denver about 5 o'clock in the evening, my first jump took me to LaSalle, where I was ditched by a union "brakie"—because I didn't have his price. I found sufficient time to dig supper, before the next express, which left shortly after dark. The trucks were mine for a free trip into Cheyenne—that town made famous among the "boos" by the exploits of the mail-coated warrior, Jeff Carr, sheriff and U. P. detective. This notorious protected murderer is now out on \$150,000 bail for killing a 16-year-old boy, who disobeyed his orders. The boy was traveling with his mother. He stepped on into the lunch room at Cheyenne, and while there, his train started. He caught on the handrails of the Pullman, but could not get inside. Carr ordered him off, and when the boy didn't jump at his command, shot him. The boy's father, a rich rancher, declares he will go broke to convict Carr, but in the words of Prof. Vebbin of the Standard Oil (Chicago) University, "The ethics of business are ruled by the needs of business," and the U. P. stands in the way. Various "illegal" attempts have been made on the life of this member of the struggling committee of the capitalist class, but that coat of mail must first be "voted" out of existence.

Shortly after my arrival, the Overland Line left for Laramie; I followed on a fast freight. In the early hours of the next day, the U. P. bull in that town flashed his star and invited me to take a walk, escorting me as far as the yard limits, with instructions to keep on walking. Most of these division points are situated on some river or creek, running north or south, so it is upgrade in both directions. This makes it easy to catch a train out.

### The "Taming" Process.

Rawlins' bulls have been pretty tame recently, the result of an incident that took place a short time previous to my visit. One of them, with the intention of making a name for himself as a bold, bad man, went out, hunted up a drunk, incapable of defending himself, and beat him up. When searched, a ticket for Cheyenne was found in the victim's jeans. The people of the town organized a lynching party and went hunting for Mr. Bull, who ducked for the desert, and after dark crept back to the Rawlins State Penitentiary, where he was safe from the fury of the enraged citizens, while his victim hovered between life and death.

The bulls ride all trains out, we drilled up to the top of the grade and caught a freight to Green River. When the train slowed down before pulling into the yards, we dropped off and took to the wagon road. About 100 yards from the first house the command, "Hand up!" was sprung on us, backed up by a Colt .45 in the hands of a half-breed Mexican-Indian. We obeyed, were promptly frisked and marched through the town, over the bridge and told to keep on going. If we didn't, the state law calling for 30 days on the rock pile for riding a train would be invoked. I waited until his bigness with the U. P. special detective and deputy sheriff badges had disappeared in the direction of an incoming eastern train, and then made tracks for grab for the bunch. A seven-mile grade out of here was a great help in snuffing a through freight. Granger was a short jump. Here the O. R. & N. branch to Pocatello or Pocatello leaves the main line of the U. P. We had no trouble in making our way over the next two divisions.

### Horrible Example.

Perhaps the fate of the bull at Pocatello had something to do with it. A short time previous a "bo" had been beaten up and he had promptly nailed a cheese knife, sharpened it at a blacksmith shop, returned to the station, grabbed a commercial traveler by mistake, saying "You're the guy that beat me up!" "No, I'm not; there he is," said the frightened traveler. The "bo" grabbed the bull and practically carved him in two, dropped the knife and made a complete getaway. A short time after, a guy in Anaconda smelted was arrested charged with the crime, but his boss came and by his timebook proved a complete alibi. The blacksmith couldn't recognize the guy that sharpened the knife. No more arrests have been made.

The citizens of this, the Gateway town, are a noble bunch. The reform element, church people, etc., decided to clean up the town. They did so. Grass grew in the streets. Beef went stale in the kogs. Money rusted in the banks, through disease. This would never do. A reunion set in and a 20-foot board fence was built around a block of swell houses in the heart of the town and the women and their masters were invited to return and make it their home. Since then the Gateway has taken on a prosperous appearance. Cement sidewalks, new buildings are appearing in all directions and the grass hasn't time to grow because of the crowds that are continually on the move, including great numbers of "boes."

The trip north to Butte was a continual fight with a bunch of money-hungry "shacks." I arrived in Butte O. K. after four and a half days on the road.

Next week I will write up my trip from Butte to Spokane. Yours for Industrial freedom.

J. A. JONES.

Fight for your master and he will despise you. Fight your master, and he will respect you.

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## I. W. W. IN ENGLAND GROWS STRONGER

Several issues of the Spokane Industrial Worker have come my way and I take this opportunity of telling you that I think it the finest propaganda paper I have yet seen. The phrase "as full of meat as an egg" exactly typifies it.

We Industrialists on this side of the "herring pond" are watching your movement closely and congratulate you on the splendid stand you are making. Over here we have a hard battle to fight as well, but the task is plainly for us. The trade unions in Great Britain show the same stampidity in recognizing their class interests as with you. The same betrayal of the workers occurs with inevitable frequency, the same disheartenment of the rank and file is spread. You may have heard of the great railway strike of last year in England. The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants is the biggest union on the railways. They had more than 100,000 members. They prepared to go out on strike to effect certain demands. Every one knew that they must have won had they come out. Instead they wanted months in play in giving interviews to newspaper reporters and when victory was in sight, were betrayed by their leader, Richard Bell. This will probably be known to you. Now comes the result of this. The A. S. R. S. have lost 30,000 members since the betrayal! Such is the reward of the union for having pursued a "statesmanlike policy" as it was called at the time. Since that event happened big disputes have occurred among the shipbuilders at Glasgow and the engineers on the Northeast Coast. In the former strike the union officials threatened to refuse strike pay. The strike was beaten at little expense on the employer's part. With the engineers the men again came into conflict with their union leaders. G. N. Barnes was the head of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. Barnes is one of the leaders of the Independent Labor party and is an old "Socialist." The Northeastern Engineers refused to be bullied by Barnes and while Barnes has since resigned his position in the A. S. R. S. the strike was lost. England is somewhat different, I believe, from the United States, in that all the big unions, with the exception of the Miners, are bossed by "Socialists." The Trade Union congress has had no difficulty during the past quarter century in passing a socialist resolution, nor have they had any difficulty in suppressing the socialist spirit in all their actions. The trade union movement in Great Britain is a paralytic one. Not a single strike of importance has it won for 20 years and Great Britain is the home of trade unionism.

The coal miners seem on the point of declaring a general strike in sympathy with the Scotch miners who are suffering a 12 per cent reduction in wages. Notice giving and balloting is in the air and full particulars as to the numbers, financial strength and every other important thing, are published openly in the capitalist papers. At the finish the miners will probably be betrayed like the railway men. Winston Churchill, a cabinet minister, is trying to follow in the steps of Lloyd George and arbitrate the British right away. Such is the situation in Great Britain at present.

Meanwhile the Industrialist League has been started and is spreading the principles of Industrial Unionism broadcast over the country. A paper has been started, the Industrialist, which is finding its way into the hands of the thinking trade unionists. What at first surprised us was the treatment we received at the hands of the political socialists. Where we expected a welcome we received a quick rebuff. Slanders and lies were rapidly printed by the Socialist journals about us, no answer from us being allowed. We are now making good progress, to the chagrin of our political friends and their backers, the trade union leaders. The Industrialist League is holding its first annual conference on August 1 and 2, of which I will send you an account.

With fraternal greeting, yours for Industrial freedom.

A. ELSBURY,  
Sub-Editor Industrial.

They will get 6 shilling per day, or, in American currency, \$1.50. The thing that makes their action all the more contemptible is the fact that, as the men are united, they were certain of winning. The Industrialist League intends seeing to the miners.

Glad to know of the progress you are making. Yours for freedom, A. ELSBURY,  
Sub-Editor Industrialist, Bradford, England.

### FAKERISM EXPOSED.

The strike is still on in Flathead valley against the Flathead Lumber association. When J. H. Walsh, organizer of the I. W. W. was in Somers this spring, agitating and organizing during the strike, the Czar of Somers (Mr. Wells) swore to a bunch of lies and had a temporary injunction served on him to keep him from talking. F. W. Headwood, our last organizer, in writing to the Industrial Worker, said: "Injunctions can be bought like beer over a bar, from pettyfogging Justices and Judges, any time a corporation wants to buy one" and I'll show you his words were true. The union hired two of the best lawyers in Kalispell to defend Walsh during the hearing to see why the injunction should not be made permanent. They ratted and twisted. Mr. Wells so bad during the cross-examination that he admitted he had sworn to a bunch of lies to get the injunction served. Now that is perjury, according to the law, and if it had been a working man that had sworn those lies, he would have got ten years in the pen; but as it was a corporation lackey and the modern czar of Somers, he is allowed to go free and will still be able to buy more injunctions if he has to. The lawyers on both sides got to the 20th of July to file their briefs in, and when the 20th came the corporation lawyers got an extension of time as they weren't quite ready. The extension of time was only a hoax in order to give them some time to frame a scheme to get clear of the deal altogether and here it is: The corporation lawyer summoned the czar, and they go to the Judge to get the injunction dissolved. The Judge asked them on what grounds they wanted the injunction dissolved, and here's where the czar swears a few more lies. He swore on his oath that there was no need for the injunction as the strike was settled and everybody working again. He did not mention the fact that he only had scared working for him and that he hasn't been able to hire any more to run his night shift for him. Mr. Wells can swear to any damned thing he likes to before a Judge but that don't end the strike. The locals here don't intend to give up the fight and we'll make it so hot for Mr. Czar yet that he'll realize he's not the only fish in the pond.

JOE DUDDY.

### THE FENCE, OR THE AMBULANCE?

Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed, though to walk near its crest was no pleasure; but over its terrible edge, there had slipped a duke and many a peasant. The people said something would have to be done; But their projects would not at all tally. Some said: "Put a fence around the edge of the cliff," Some: "An ambulance down in the valley." But the cry for the ambulance carried the day. For it spread through the neighboring city. A fence may be useful or not, it is true, But each heart became brimful of pity. For those who slip over that dangerous cliff; And the dwellers in highway and valley gave pence or gave pence, not to put up a fence.

But an ambulance down in the valley.

"For the cliff is all right, if you're careful," they said,

"And if folks even slip and are dropping, It isn't the slipping that hurts them so much As the shock down below when they're stopping."

So, day after day, as these mishaps occurred, Quick forth would these rescuers rally To pick up the victims who fell off the cliff With their ambulance down in the valley.

Then an old sage remarked, "It's a marvel to me That people give far more attention To repairing results than to stopping the cause. When they'd much better aim at prevention."

"Let us stop at its source at this mischief," cried he.

"Come, neighbors and friends, let us rally; If the cliff we will fence we might almost dispense with."

With the ambulance down in the valley.

"O, he's a fanatic," the others rejoined;

"Dispense with the ambulance! Never! He'd dispense with all charities, too, if he could;

But, no! We'll support them forever! Aren't we picking folk up just as fast as they fall?"

And shall this man dictate to us? Shall he?

Why should people of sense stop to put up a fence?

While their ambulance works in the valley?"

But a sensible few, who are practical too, Will not bear with such nonsense much longer.

They believe that prevention is better than cure, And their party will soon be the stronger. Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen.

And, with other philanthropists daily, They will scorn all pretense, and put a stout fence.

On the cliff that hangs over the valley.

The I. W. W. is permanent, or it is nothing. Build solid!

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